H. B. MASSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

SUNBURY, NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, PA.: SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1848.

OLD SERIES VOL. 8, NO. 48.

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RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he constantly keeps on hard a large assortment of childrens willow Coaches, Chairs, Crades, market and travelting baskets, and every variety of basket work Country Merchants and others who wish to

purchase such articles, good and chesp, would do well to call on him, as they are al manufactured by him inthe best manner. Philade'phia, June 3, 1848.—1y

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MEYERSE FIRST PREMIUM PIANO FORTES.

THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed agent for the sale of CONRAD MEYER'S CELE-BRATED PREMIUM ROSE WOOD PIANOS, at this place. These Pianos have a plain, mas-sive and beautiful exterior finish, and, for depth

sive and beautiful exterior finish, and, for depth of tone, and elegance of workmarship, are not surpassed by any in the United States.

These instruments are highly approved of by the most emihent Professors and Composers of Music in this and other cities.

For qualities of tone, touch and keeping in tone upon Concert pitch, they cannot be sucpassed.

sed by either American or European Pianos. Suffice it to say that Madame Castellan, W. Wallace. Vieox Temps, and his sister, the cele-brated Pianist, and many others of the most dis-tinquished performers, have given these instru-ments preference over all others.

They have also received the first notice of the

three last Exhibitions, and the last Silver Medal by the Franklin Institute in 1843, was awarded to them, which, with other premiums from the 52 south Fourth at.

OF Another Silver Medal was awarded to C

Meyer, by the Franklin Institute, Oct. 1845 for the hest Piano in the exhibition.

Again—at the exhibition of the Franklin Insti-

tote, Oct. 1846, the first premium and medal was awarded to C. Meyer for his Pianos, although it had been awarded at the exhibition of the year before, on the ground that he had made still great er improvements in his Instruments within the past 12 months.

Agent at the last exhibition of the Franklin

Agein—at the last exhibition of the Franklin Institute, 1847, another Premium was awarded to C. Meyer, for the best France in the exhibition At Boston, at their last exhibition, Sept. 1847, C. Meyer received the first silver Medal and Diploms, for the best square Pisno in the exhibition. These Pinnos will be sold at the manufacturer's lowest Philudelphia prices, if not something lawer. Persons are requested to call and examine for themselves, at the residence of the subscriber.

H. B. MASSER.

Sunbury, April 8, 1816.

O'Flynn she was an Irishman, as very well was known. And she lived down by Kilkenny, and she

lived there all alone, With only six great large tom-cats, as knew their ways about. And every body else besides, she scrup'lously

GEMS OF POESY.

kenny Cats.

shut out. O very fond o' cats was she, (and whiskey too, 'tis said,)

She didn't feed 'em very much, but she comb'd 'em well instead ; As may be guess'd these large tom cats, they

didn't get very sleek, Upon a combing once a day, and a "h'porth" once a week

Now on a dreary winter's night, O'Flyn sh went to bed, The whiskey bottle under her arm, (the whis

key in her head.) The six great large tom-cats, they sat all in a

dismal row. And horrible glared their hungry eyes, their tails wagg'd to and fro.

At last one grim Grimalkin spoke, in accents dire to tell. And dreadful were the words which in hi

awful whisper fell-When all the other five tom-cats in answer loud did squall,

"Let's kill her-let's eat her-body and bones and all." Oh horrible! Oh terrible! Oh deadly tale

to tell! When the sun shone in the window hole, all there seemed still and well;

The cats they sat and licked their paws, all in a merry ring,

But nothing else within that place, looked like a living thing. Anon they quarrel'd savagely, and spit and swore and holler'd,

Till at last these six great large tom-cats, they one another swallowed;

And naught but one long tail was left, in that once peaceful dwelling, And a very tough one too it was-it's the

[From Peterson's Magazine.] BREAD UPON THE WATERS.

same as I've been telling.

A lad was toiling up a hill, near the city under the weight of a heavy basket, on the ternoon of a sultry day in August. had been sent home with some goods a customer who lived a short distance in the country. The boy was lightly built, and his burden seemed almost beyond his strength. Many times he had sat down to rest himself on his way up the hill. But it seemed as it he would never reach the the summit. Each time he lifted the basket, it felt heavier than before.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

The boy was about half way up the hill with his basket, when a gentleman over-took and passed him. He had not gone on many paces, when he stopped and turning round to the lad, looked at him for a moment or two, and then said kindly-

"That's heavy load you have. Come let me help you." And the gentleman took the basket, and

carried it to the top of the hill. "There. Do you think you can get along now?" said he, with a smile, as he set

the basket down. Or shall I carry it a little further !" "Oh, no, thank you, sir," returned the boy, with a glow of gratitude on his fine

young face. "I can carry it now very well and I am very much obliged to you," "You are right welcome, my little man,"

said the gentleman and passed on.
Twenty years from that time, a care worn man, well advanced in life, sat motionless in an old arm chair, with his eyes fixed intently upon the glowing grate. He was alone and appeared to be in a state of deep abstraction. In a little while, how-

light form of a young and lovely girl gli-"Papa," said a low, sweet voice, and hand was very gently laid on the old man's

ever, the door of the room opened, and the

"Is it you, dear?" he returned with

"Yes, papa," and the young girl leaned against him, and parted with her delicate fingers the thin, gray locks that lay in disorder about his forehead.

"I would like to be alone for this evengood deal to think about, and expect a person on business."

And he kissed her tenderly; yet sighed as he pressed his lips to hers.

The girl passed from the room as nois leady as she had entered. The old man had been calm, before her coming in, but the moment she retired, he became agitated and arose and walked the floor uneasily. He continued to pace to and fro, for nearly half an hour, when he stopped suddenly, and listened. The street door bell had rung. In a little while a man entered the

"Mr. Mason," he said, with slightly perceptible embarrassment.

"Mr. Page," returned the old man, with a feeble, quickly fading smile. morning," and he offered his hand. The visitor grasped the old man's hand and shook it warmly. But there was no

pressure in return. "Sit down, Mr. Page." The man took a chair, and Mr. Mason

eat down near him. "You promised an answer to my

sal to-night said the former, after a "I did," returned the old man;

am as little prepared to give it as I was | The Terrible Legend of the Kithe subject."

something like a frown darkened upon his and said-

There was an embarrassing silence of some minutes. After which the man called Page said-

"Mr. Mason, I have made an honorable proposal for your daughter's hand. For gerly," weeks you have evaded, and do still evade an answer. This seems so much like trifling, that I begin to feel as if just cause for offence existed."

"None is intended, I do assure you," replied Mr. Mason, with something depreciating in his tone. "But you must remember, Mr. Page, that you have never sought to win the young girl's affection, and that, as a consequence, the offer of marriage which you wish to make to her, will be received with surprise, and it may be disapproval. I wish to approach her, on this subject, with proper discretion. To be too precipitate, may startle her into instant re-

pugnance against your wishes .
"She loves you, does she not?" inquired Page with a marked significance of man-"A-child never loved a parent more ten-

derly," replied Mr. Mason.
"Give her, then, an undisguised history of your embarrassment. Show her how your fortunes are trembling on the brink of ruin, and that you have but one hope of relief and safety left. The day she becomes my wife you are relieved from all danger. Will you do this.

The old man did not reply. He was lost in a deep reverie. It is doubtful whether he had heard all that the man had said. "Will you do this?" replied Page, and with some impatience in his tone, Mason aroused himself as from a dream

and answered with great firmness and dig-"Mr. Page, the struggle in my mind is over, I am prepared for the worst. I have no idea that Florence will favor your suit, and I will not use a single argument

man, and win her if you have the power to bear it onward again in your own strength. do so. It is your only hope." As if stung by a serpent, Page started from his chair. "You will repent this sir." he angrily re-

you with honorable proposals for your daughter's hand, you listened to them, gave me encouragement, and promised me an insult !- Sir! You will repent this. bowed in token of his willingness to

meet and bear all consequences that might For a long time after this angry visitor had retired, did Mr. Mason cross and recross the floor with measured step. At last he rung the bell, and directed the servant who came, to say to Florence he wish-

When Florence came, she was surprised o see that her father was strongly agitated. "Sit down dear," he said in a trembling voice, "I have something to say to you that

must be no longer concealed. Florence looked wonderingly into her father's face, while her heart began to sink. Just then a servant opened the door and ushered in a stranger. He was a tall, fine looking young man just in the prime of life. Florence quickly retired, but not before the stranger fixed his eyes upon her face, and

marked its sweet expression.
"Pardon the intrusion sir," he said as soon as the young girl had left the room, "but facts that I have learned this evening have prompted me to call upon you without a firm of Greer, Miller & Co."

Mr. Mason bowed, and said-"I know your house very well, and now emember to have met you more than once in business fransactions.

"Yes, you have bought one or two bills of goods of us," replied the visitor. Then after a moment's pause he said in a changed

"Mr. Mason, I learned to night from source which leaves me no room to doubt the truth of the statement, that your affairs have become seriously embarrassed. That you are in fact on the very verge of bankruptcy .- Tell me frankly, whether this is indeed so. I ask from no idle curiosity, nor from a concealed and sinister motive, but to the end that I may prevent the threatened disaster, if it is in my power to

do so." Mr. Mason was dumb with surprise at so unexpected a declaration. He made two ing, Florence," said the old man. "I have or three efforts to speak, but his lips uttered no sound.

"Confide to me, sir," said the visitor-"Trust me as you would trust your own brother, and lean upon me it your strength be indeed failing. Tell me, then, is it as I have said ?" "It is," was all that the merchant could

"How much will save you! Mention e sum, and if within the compass of my ability to raise, you shall have it in hand to-morrow. Will twenty thousand dollars relieve you from you present embarrassment ?

"Fully." "Then let your anxiety subside, Mr. Mason. That sum you shall have. To-mor-row morning I will see you. Good even. ing." And the visitor arose and was gone before his bewildered auditor had sufficiently recovered his senses to know what to think or say.

In the morning, true to his promise, Mr. Greer called upon Mr. Mason, and tendered him a check of ten thousand dollars with his note of hand for thirty days for ten thousand more, which was almost

prepared to give it as I was While the check and note lay before In fact, I have not found an him upon the desk, and ere he had touched

"My dear sir, I cannot understand this -Are you not laboring under some error !" Oh no. You once did me a service that I am now only seeking to repay. It is my first opportunity, and I embrace it ea-

"Did you a service ! When !" "Twenty years ago." replied the mar .-"I was a poor boy, and you were a man of

wealth. One hot day I was sent a long distance with a heavy basket. While toiling up a hill, with the hot sun upon me, and almost overcome, with heat and fatigue, you came along, and not only spoke to me kindly, but took my basket and carried it to the top of the hill. Ah, sir, you did not know how deeply that act of kindness sunk into my heart, and I longed for the opportunity to show you by some act of kindness how grateful I felt. But none

came. Often afterward I met you in the street, and looked into your face with pleasure. But you did not remember me. Ever since I have regarded you with different feelings from those I entertained for others and there has been no time that I would not have put myself out to serve you. Last night I heard of your embarrassments, and immediately called upon you.-The rest

you know. Mr. Mason was astonished at so strange declaration. "Do you remember the fact to which I

refer ! asked Mr. Greer. "It had faded from my external memor entirely; but your words have brought back a dim recollection of the fact. But t was a little matter, and not entitled to

the importance you have given it. "To me it was not a little matter, sir," returned Mr. Greer. "I was a weak boy, ust sinking under a burthen that was too heavy, when you put forth your hand and carried it for me. I could not forget it. And now let me return at the first opportunity, the favor, by carrying your burden to influence her. In that matter she must remain perfectly free. Approach her as a til the hill is ascended, and you are able to

Mr. Mason was deeply moved. Words failed him in his efforts to express his true feelings. The bread cast upon the water had returned to him after many days, and torted, "and repent it bitterly. I came to he gathered it with wonder and thankful-

The merchant was saved from roin, Nor was this all. The glimpse which Mr. answer to night. Now you meet me with Greer had received of the lovely daughter If embraced in its spirit, will ruin us all. of Mr. Mason revealed a character beauty Mr. Mason ventured to reply, but mere- that impressed him deeply, and he embraced the first opportunity to make

tance .- A year afterward he led her to the done to a child.

Bretann-Bishop Hashes addressed a force mostles at New York, on the 14th inst, in behalf of the cause of Treand. The foll-wing is the concluding parties of 1

Now, gentlemen, I present myself here not s a Bishop of the Catholic Church : I present myself here not as an Irishman, for I am a sitizen of the United States, and I would do nothing contrary to the laws of the country which does protect me; but whatever those laws may be in the abstract, and however Statesmen may define limits, I know some thing which, perhaps, they do not know. I know that there is something in the human breast which knows nothing of their codifienions -- there is a respons ve feeling in the human breast which, wherever it sees reluctant men bowed in slavery, then that sentiment, which never studied national law, is waked, moment's delay. My name is Greer, of the Whatever calls it forth in this manner brings with it the most earnest and deepest emotions

> of the human heart. My contribution shall be for a shield, not for a sword-but you can contribute for what

Now, gentlemen, it is not for me to speculate on the chances. If I were to speak my own opinion, I fear I should damp the ardor with which your hearts are throbbing. I look upon the die as cast. I look upon it that many a brave and gallant man of Irish birth and who loves Ireland as you do, shall bite the dust before this contest is over. That is my anticipation. But at the same time dare not-I shall not forestall the issue of events which a mighty Providence holds in

its own hands. I know something of human nature though nothing of politics, and I know that this nation will give out its money as the mother gives out her milk to the suckling on her bosom. I do not know what is to be done I have unbounded confidence in your Direc-

What you have to do is, however constant persevering action, and if all the people of reland are swept off the surface of the land commence to raise a better generation, and then we shall see if proud bloated England will still persevere in keeping her foot on the neck of her oppressed sister.

What then do we expect of Ireland? All that I expect is that since the British power has brought the crisis to the door of the Irish they shall act worthy, there shall be no cowards among them, that they shall fight like men, brave as the lion in the battle and gentle and humane as the dove after the battle

In the language of the Poet: When other Stars shall sink in the eye of night Here shall begin to peer ever bright, As it were the lamp of God himself." When I am making up a plan of co uence," says Lord Bolingbroke, "I always

like to consult with a sensible woman." Lord

Bolingbroke was a great man.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS .- At the recent Convention of Women, held at Seneca Falls, N. Y., opportunity to say anything to Florence on them, Mr. Mason looked carnestly at the the following spirited piece of poetry, written he subject."

man who had suddenly taken the character by Maria W. Chapman, of Philadelphia, was of a disinterested, self-sacrificing friend, read by Elizabeth W. McClintock, of Seneca and concentrated at a point, (agreeably, as is Falls. "THE TIMES THAT TRY MEN'S SOULS."

OF PERSON AFOR BURNING

Confusion has seized us, and all things go wrong, The women have leaped from "their spheres," And, instead of fixed stars, shoot as comers along, And are setting the world by the ears! In courses erratic they're wheeling through space, In brainless confarion and menningless chase, In vain too our knowing ones try to compute

Their return to the orbit designed; They're also e dat a to ment, then, onward they shout And are neither "to hold nor to bind So freely they move in their chosen ellipse, The "Lerds of Creation" do feat an eclipse They've taken a notion to work for themselves. And are wielding the tongue and the pen;

They've mounted the rostrum, the termingent elves,

With faces unblinched in our presence they com

And, oh h wid, are talking to men!

nelvode.

To humague us, they say, in behalf of the damb. They insis on their right to petition and pray, That St. Paul, in Corinthians, has given them rules For appearing in public; despite what those my Whom we've trained to instruct them in orthodo

Hut vain such instruction, if women may sent And quote texts of Scripture to favor their plan Our grandmother's learning consisted of yore, In sprending their generous boards;

In twisting the distaff, or in poing the floor, And obeying the will of their Lords. New, misses may reas n, and think, and debate Till unemestioned submunission is quite out of date Our elergy have preached on the sin and the sham Of woman when out of "ber sphere," And lab-red, divinely, to rain her fame,

And sherten this horrid enreer, But for spiritual guidance, no longer they look, To Pelson, or Window, or learned Parson Cooke. Our wise men have tried to exercise in vain-As well might we deal with the fetterless main Or e sequer ethereal essence with sword,

Like the devils of Milton they rise from each blow

With spirit unbroken insulting the foe. Our patri t fathers, of eloquent fame, Waged war against tangible forms ! Ay, their focs were men-and if ours were the same We might speedily quit their storms, But, ah! their descendants enjoy not such blos-

The assumptions of Britain were nothing to this Could we but array all our force in the field, We'd teach these usurpers of power,
That their bodily safety demands they should yield,
And in presence of manhood should cower;
But, alas! for our tethered and impotent state Chained by notions of knighthood-we can but delate

Oh! shade of the prophet Mahomet, arise! Place woman again in "her sphere," And teach that her soul was not born for the skies, But to flatter a brief moment here This doctrine of Jems, as preached up by Paul,

A MAMMOTH NEWSPAPER ESTABLISHMENT -A convocation of the stockholders of La Presse, representing the property, have ad-A kind act is never lost, even though dressed a protest to the Executive Chief, and the President of the Assembly. Let me translate for you some of their statements; Our property is extremely injured by the sequestration. Of seventy thousand subscribers to La Presse, fifteen thousand at least, whose subscription expired on the 30th of June, have left us for other papers. The six or seven thousand whose subscriptions ends on the 16th of July will do the same. Thus and in other modes, we lost about thirty thousand subscribers, whose payments amounted to three hundred thousand francs, cash. Twenty editors, twenty-five clerks and bureau agents. seventy correctors and compositors, twenty mechanician and margers, sixty carriers, sixty folders, five hundred distributors, are deprived of pay and of means of livelihood for their families. The Treasury looses two thousand two hundred francs daily, and the paper and ink makers, and type founders, a daily consumption to the value of four thousand francs. Puris Cor. of Nat. Int.

THE IRISH SOLDIER AND WOLVES .- A soldier in Ireland having got his passport to go to England, as he went through the wood with a knapsack on his back, being weary sat down, and fell to eating some victuals. Upon a sudden he was surprised by one or two or three wolves, who coming towards him, he threw them scraps of bread and cheese as long as he had any, when the wolves having come nearer to him, he commenced playing a pair of bagpipes he had with him, and as soon as he began to play, away ran the wolves, as if they had been scared out of their wits, "The curse of Cromwell upon you all," said he, "if I had known that you loved music so well, you should have had it before dinner."

We vesterday saw sweet milk converted into butter in four minutes; probably a dash of ice-water would have brought butter in less time. This wonderful effect was produced by one of the most simple churning machines that we have ever seen. It consists of a square box, having a hollow perpendicular shaft with two hollow arms or tubes at the lower end. The shaft rests on a pivot and is turned by a small crank and cog-wheel, the motion causes the air to rush down the tube into the milk and produces a commotion like boiling water, the butter began to come immediately, and after it was made the milk was as sweet as new .- N. Y. Mirror.

A PREVENTIVE OF THE FLY IN WHEAT .-The Pennsylvania Cultivator, the new publication noticed in the American a few days ago, publishes a communication from Jonah Oglesby, of Dauphiu county, stating that the best, indeed the only preventive against the Hessian fly, is to destroy by fire the wheat, oat and rye stubble, He affirms that he never had a fly in any wheat which was was near sixty, and the "shadows" as she sown in a field which had been just before fired over.

ESCAPE OF SIXTY SLAVES AND A FIGHT. The Cinci mati Commercial of Thursday has information that sixty slaves escaped from supposed, to a pre-concerted plan;) opposite to Ripley, Ohio, preparatory to a start. They were found at that place by some seventeen armed men, and a portion of the slaves being armed a skirmish was the consequence, in which two of the white men and one of the slaves was seriously wounded. The latter succeeded in driving off their pursuers, and are now thought to be on the high road to Canada. The Lexington Observer confirms the report of the escape, and says five of the negroes, together with a white man, had been taken near Cythiana, and lodged in jail. The information further is, that the whole country in that direction was aroused, and that no doubt was entertained that the whole of the negroes would be taken. \$5000 reward has been offered for their capture. The number is estimated from fifty to seventy-five persons.

ELDER KNAPP'S PARISH .- Elder Knapp is about to take up his residence in the West. In an advertisement, offering for sale his house, he says !

"The celebrated dwelling-house of Jacob Knapp, in the village of Hamilton, N. Y., together with ten acres of land, on which the house stands, will be sold very low, as he is about to locate his family in Illinois, that he may be near the centre of his parish, which extends from the shores of the Atlantic to the shores of Oregon, and from the rivers to the ends of the earth."

AN ACHIEVEMENT .-- A New York paper states that Bristow, the celebrated writing on Wednesday, and on Saturday our old master of that city, taught a lawyer in a sportsman, Col. Charles Huggins, with the ascourse of twelve lessons, to read his own hand writing! We wish some newspaper cor- Ford, succeeded, we understand, in taking respondents would try a course, and see if one of them. The dimensions of the one tasimilar results could not be attained.

mered into small pieces then immersed in two hundred or more. clear water, and afterwards put into the kettle: if dissolved with boilling water a regular fire should be kept. In this condition it ton correspondent of the Bultimore Sun, at a should remain two days at least, until it as- social party, a young gentleman selected for sames a thick glutty appearance. Many con- his partner in the dance a young lady whom sider it fit for use when simply dissolved, and he had never seen before. The waltz went then use it, hence so many broken joints and merrily round, admiration increased and beveneerings, and delays and stoppage in pub- fore the parties resumed their seats, the queslick works, &c. By adding about one spoon-ful of ground rosin to a common sixed kettle fair one, and it was determined that on the of glue the cohesive qualities will be improv-

A surgeon of Leeds has announced, as the however, the plan was frustrated by the want result of a series of experiments with either of a license which could not be there obtainchloroform, and other anaesthetic agents, that ed, and one or two little et ceteras. It was dey immersion in a small quantity, or by the ferred until the next evening, when the this local application of the vapour, parts of the ful pair, attended by happy friends, presentbody may be rendered insensible to pain without affecting the brain.

linist, is, an English paper says, now working married lody " Prosperity attend them. as a journeyman in the manufactory of M Vuillaume, a Parisian musical instrument maker, in the hope of being enabled to make violin that shall equal the tones of those nade by the celebrated Stradivarius, of Crenona, and for this purpose he has brought from Norway wood more than 200 years old-

THE LAUGH OF A CHILD .- The following oretty thought is by ISABELLE ATHELWOOD-"I love it-I love it-the bugh of a child, Now rippling and gentle, now merry and wild; Ringing out on the nir with its insecent gush, Like the trill of a bird at the twilight's walt bush; Floating upon the trees like the tones of a bell, Or the music that dwells in the heart of a shell, Oh! the lough of a child, so held and so free,

Is the merriest sound in the world for me! THE "DIVINE RIGHT" EXPUNGED .- Among sia, not the least important is that the royal Prussien. (King of Prussia) to Konig der Prussia (King of the Prussians.) like the royal title of France in 1820. The formula, by the to the surprise of the not yet a, widow, fegrace of God," is to be exponged altogether.

ENGLISH SPORTS .- Two gentlemen high life have arranged a wager for one thousand guineas, that one of them shall sell more than four boxes for one penny, and not exceed more than six penny worth to one in-1848, at York, and finish in Hull, 24th of July 1850.—Liverpool Mer. "One of them" will be obliged to work

pretty sharp to sell his "million" in two years If he works 20 hours a day, and sells a box a minute, he will still lack ofer a hundred thousand boxes of winning the bet. The adulteration of bread is said to be do with blue oftrol (sulphate of copper) white the heart of the vine, and cating out its vital-

ash, plaster of Paris, and pipe clay, all of which are more or less poisonous. Soap, alum, carbonate of magnesia, and smelling salts (ammonia) are used for the same pur-I DO NOT APPROVE of shades in painting said Queen Elizabeth to Daniel Myers, "ye must strike off my likeness without shadows.

N. B. Her Majesty, when she spoke thu

enough to have rolled Dutch cheese in.

humanely called them, were wrinkles big

TETE-A-TETE OF THE MILEMAIDS.

BY "ANGELINA ABIGAIL." Becky, see the sunset glowing, O'er the fields a radiance throwing Golden, pure, and steady. O, its beams illuffic my spirit! (That's our cow-bell ! don't you hear it ! Get the milkpails ready!)

Yes, dear Sally, look and listen! Now the dew begins to glisten ;-Hark! the night bird's sonnet! What a balmy breeze is blowing; (Head the brindled cow! she's going! Run-I'll hold your bonnet!)

Becky, does the twilight hour, By its bland and soothing power, With sweet musings fill you? Peace hangs round us, like a mantle-(Soh, now, Sukey, come be gentle! Stop that kicking, will you ? Earth with music is o'erflowing,

(There, the hungry calves are lowing ! How these tins do rattle!) But I fain would wander, Sally, Te some green and quiet valley, Minus horned cattle. Becky, life's a fleeting hour! Joy brings grief, and cream will sont;

Yet 't is vain complaining. Mortals now get milk and honey Only by hard work or money! (Set the pans for straining!) Vine Lodge, Illinois. DEVIL FISH .- The Georgatown Observer of Wednesday says: These strange aquatic ani-

mals made their appearance near the entrance of our harbor, and near the light house sistance of B. H. Wilson and Frederick W. ken are as follows: 18 feet 9 inches in width, and 13 1-2 feet in length, and 4 f-2 feet Some of the finest glue is destroyed of its through, with a mouth 4 1-2 feet wide. The value and proper utility from the manner in taking has been described to us as rare sport which it is dissolved. The cakes should be -the fish having put all locomotives in the put into at coarse piece of cloth and ham- shade as to speed. There was a school of

A FEW EVENINGS SINCE, says a Washing conclusion of the entertainment, the enaed, and less liable to be affected by damp- moured pair should proceed, to the house of a elergyman and be united in the bonds of wedlock. On withdrawing from the scene, ed themselves at the altar and were married Well might the bride exclaim immediately after, "well, who would have thought this time OLE BULL, the celebratted Norwegian vio- last evening, that at this hour I should be a

> A cost of dice ! Hoppy, indeed, his lot Who gets a good wife, ore of morals page, And withol easy temper, but alight oh A godding, gossipping, expensive jade.

In consequence of the low prices of grain and cotton, the farmers of Texas are turning their attention to the raising of sheep. It is estimated that more than 30,000 sheep have been taken into Texas this year.

The New York Sun says that some three years since, a single gentleman took a fancy to a married lady with whom he had a slight acquaintance, and told her he should never marry until her husband died, and then he should come for her, asking her if she would the features of the new constitution of Prus- have him. In a joking way she gave him her hand, and said she would. About a week title is to be altered from that of Konig von since, the gentleman hearing, through a false report, that the husband was dead, presented himself after an absence of three years, and minded her of her promise, and demanded He is to be king by the grace of the People. the fulfilment. In her confusion she confirmed the impression that her husband was really dead, especially as she was dressed in mourning, and she could only stammer out. "please call to-morrow and all will be roth; its Away went the impatient would be bridegroom, and the next day he came again, dividual; to commence on the 24th of July, punctual to the hour appointed, - when the lady, who had never supposed the thing more than a joke, introduced him to her live husband. The reader may fancy the rest.

THE POTATO ROT .- The Germantown, Pa. Telegraph says that Mr. John Good, of that borough, upon examining, recently, a potato vine that had prematurely died found it to have been destroyed by a worm penetrating copperas (sulphate of zinc), carbonate of pot- ity for nearly twelve inches down nearly to the potato itself, and one inch beneath the surface of the ground, where the worm died. Other vines are affected in the same way : and the opinion is expressed, that this is the real cause, not only of the blight in the potato, but of the rot itself.

> THE CHOLERA .- Advices from St Petersburg say that that the Cholera was beginning to diminish in that city. On the 14th there remained 3,792 patients under care; the same day there were 525 new cases, 218 recoveries, and 312 deaths.